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The Unexpected Surprise

Park Jimin had always been good at keeping secrets.

He had successfully hidden birthday presents from the BTS members.

He had hidden snacks from Jungkook.

He had hidden his irritation when Jin stole food from his plate.

And, most impressively, for years he had hidden the biggest secret of his life.

His family.

Jimin stood in his kitchen on a quiet Saturday morning, holding a tiny pink lunchbox.

“Y/N?”

“Coming!”

A beautiful woman hurried into the kitchen, fixing her hair.

Behind her came two children.

Their daughter, Ji-ah, was six years old, with Jimin’s unmistakable smile.

Their son, Ji-ho, was four and possessed the chaotic energy of all seven BTS members combined.

“Daddy!”

Jimin immediately crouched down.

“Good morning, my little stars.”

Ji-ho ran into his arms.

“Carry me!”

“Again?”

“Again.”

Jimin sighed dramatically.

“You are getting heavy.”

“No, I’m not.”

“You are.”

“No!”

Y/N laughed.

“Both of you are exactly the same.”

Jimin looked at her.

“Excuse me?”

“You heard me.”

He smiled and leaned closer.

“I love you too.”

Y/N rolled her eyes.

“You are impossible.”

Jimin grinned.

“And yet you have two children with me.”

Before Y/N could answer—

DING DONG!

Everyone froze.

Jimin’s smile disappeared.

Y/N blinked.

“Who is that?”

“I don’t know.”

The doorbell rang again.

DING DONG! DING DONG!

Ji-ah looked toward the door.

“Daddy, maybe it’s Uncle Jin!”

Jimin’s eyes widened.

“Why would Uncle Jin be here?”

Then came a familiar voice.

“JIMIN! OPEN THE DOOR!”

Jimin nearly dropped Ji-ho.

“That’s Jin.”

Another voice followed.

“Hyung! We brought food!”

“That’s Jungkook.”

“Jimin-ah, we’re here to surprise you.”

“Namjoon.”

“Why aren’t you opening the door?”

“Yoongi.”

“JIMIN! WE KNOW YOU’RE HOME!”

“Taehyung.”

“Open up!”

“Hobi.”

Jimin slowly turned toward Y/N.

Y/N stared back.

Neither spoke.

Ji-ho happily waved.

“Uncle!”

Jimin whispered:

“Oh no.”

Six Members, One Door, Zero Warning

The front door opened.

Six BTS members stood outside.

Behind them were several members of Jimin’s extended family.

Jimin’s mother.

His father.

His siblings.

Relatives.

Everyone.

Jimin stared.

His family stared.

The BTS members stared.

Then Jin smiled.

“Surprise!”

Silence.

Jimin blinked.

“You weren’t supposed to come today.”

Jin frowned.

“That’s why it’s called a surprise.”

Namjoon looked around.

“Why do you look terrified?”

“I don’t.”

“You absolutely do,” Yoongi said.

Jungkook stepped inside.

“We brought food!”

Taehyung followed.

“Where should we put—”

He stopped.

There was a tiny pink backpack sitting near the stairs.

Taehyung slowly looked at Jimin.

Then at the backpack.

Then back at Jimin.

“Hyung.”

Jimin swallowed.

“Yes?”

“Why is there a children’s backpack in your house?”

Jimin’s brain stopped functioning.

Before he could answer, Ji-ah walked into the hallway.

“Mommy, where’s my—”

She stopped.

Six men were staring at her.

She stared back.

Then she smiled.

“Hi!”

Jin’s mouth dropped open.

Jungkook whispered:

“There’s a child.”

Taehyung whispered:

“I can see that.”

Jungkook whispered:

“I wasn’t sure if I was hallucinating.”

Another tiny voice came from behind Jimin.

“Daddy?”

The hallway became completely silent.

Ji-ho walked forward.

He was holding Jimin’s favorite stuffed animal.

“Daddy, who are these people?”

Six jaws dropped.

Jimin closed his eyes.

“Okay.”

He inhaled.

“This is going to require an explanation.”

The word 'DADDY'

Jin was the first to recover.

He pointed at Jimin.

“Did that child just call you DADDY?”

Jimin nodded slowly.

“Yes.”

Jin pointed at Ji-ho.

“Your child?”

“Yes.”

Jin pointed at Ji-ah.

“And her?”

“My daughter.”

Jin turned toward Namjoon.

“Did we accidentally walk into another universe?”

Namjoon was speechless.

Yoongi simply stared at Jimin.

“How?”

Jimin blinked.

“What do you mean, how?”

“You know exactly what I mean.”

Jungkook’s eyes became enormous.

“Hyung.”

“Yes?”

“YOU HAVE CHILDREN?”

Jimin nodded.

“Yes.”

“Two?”

“Yes.”

“Since when?”

Jimin hesitated.

“Several years.”

Jungkook grabbed his head.

“SEVERAL YEARS?!”

Taehyung collapsed dramatically onto the sofa.

“I need to sit down.”

Hobi was staring at the children.

“Why didn’t you tell us?”

Jimin looked embarrassed.

“I wanted to protect them.”

That immediately changed the mood.

The members became quieter.

Jimin looked toward Y/N.

“This is Y/N.”

Y/N bowed politely.

“Hello.”

Jimin’s mother stared at her.

Then at Jimin.

Then at the children.

Then back at Jimin.

“You have a girlfriend?”

Jimin winced.

“Yes.”

His father blinked.

“You’re married?”

“No.”

“Engaged?”

“No.”

“Dating?”

“Yes.”

His mother put a hand over her heart.

“You’ve been dating someone this whole time?”

Jimin nodded.

His mother looked at Y/N.

Then she smiled.

“Well…”

Everyone waited.

She walked over and hugged Y/N.

“Welcome to the family.”

Jimin’s eyes widened.

“Mom!”

“What?”

“You aren’t angry?”

“Of course I’m angry.”

Jimin’s smile disappeared.

“But not at her.”

She pointed at her son.

“I’m angry at YOU.”

Jimin Gets Put on Trial

Jimin sat on the sofa like a defendant in court.

His six members sat opposite him.

His family sat behind them.

Y/N sat beside Jimin.

The children were happily eating snacks.

Jin stood up.

“I will now begin the investigation.”

Jimin sighed.

“Why are you enjoying this?”

“Because for once, I’m not the one being interrogated.”

Namjoon raised his hand.

“I have a question.”

Jimin nodded.

“How did you manage to hide a whole relationship from six people who spend practically every day together?”

Jimin shrugged.

“Very carefully.”

Yoongi nodded.

“I respect it.”

Jimin smiled.

“Thank you.”

Yoongi continued.

“I also hate you.”

“Fair.”

Jungkook raised his hand.

“Question.”

“Yes?”

“Do the kids know BTS?”

Ji-ah raised her hand.

“I know Uncle Jungkook.”

Jungkook’s face lit up.

“You do?”

Y/N smiled.

“Jimin has shown them pictures.”

Ji-ah pointed at him.

“You’re the one who eats a lot.”

Everyone burst out laughing.

Jungkook looked offended.

“Who told her that?”

Ji-ho pointed at Jimin.

“Daddy.”

Jimin immediately protested.

“I did not!”

Y/N laughed.

“You absolutely did.”

Jin crouched beside Ji-ah.

“What about me?”

Ji-ah studied him.

“You’re Uncle Jin.”

“Correct.”

“You’re handsome.”

Jin immediately stood up.

“Finally! Someone in this family understands me.”

Yoongi muttered:

“She’s six.”

“She has excellent judgment.”

Y/N Meets the Whole Family

The initial shock eventually faded.

Jimin's family gathered around Y/N.

Questions began flying.

"How did you meet?"

"How long have you known each other?"

"Who confessed first?"

Jimin's ears turned red.

Y/N smiled.

"He confessed first."

Six BTS members simultaneously gasped.

"JIMIN CONFESSED?"

Jimin covered his face.

"Please stop."

Jin grinned.

"Tell us everything."

"No."

Y/N laughed.

"He was very nervous."

Jimin peeked through his fingers.

“You promised never to tell that story.”

“I changed my mind.”

The members leaned closer.

Y/N continued.

“He practiced what he wanted to say for an entire week.”

Jungkook nearly fell off the sofa laughing.

“He practiced?”

Taehyung smiled.

“What did he say?”

Y/N looked at Jimin.

“He said…”

She paused dramatically.

“‘I really like you. And if you don’t like me back, that’s okay. I’ll just disappear forever.’”

Everyone stared at Jimin.

Jimin groaned.

“I was young!”

Hobi laughed.

“You threatened to vanish?”

“I was nervous!”

Y/N reached over and squeezed his hand.

“But I said yes.”

Jimin smiled softly.

For a moment, the room became quiet.

The family could see it.

The way Jimin looked at Y/N.

The way Y/N looked at him.

It wasn’t some secret relationship built on drama.

It was a family.

A home.

A life.

Jimin’s mother smiled.

“I’m glad you found each other.”

Jimin squeezed Y/N’s hand.

“So am I.”

Uncle BTS Has Been Activated

The next morning, Jimin woke up to chaos.

He walked downstairs.

Ji-ah was sitting on Jin’s shoulders.

Ji-ho was riding on Jungkook’s back.

Taehyung was drawing pictures with the children.

Namjoon was attempting to assemble a toy.

Yoongi was drinking coffee.

Hobi was dancing with Ji-ah.

Jimin stared.

“What happened?”

Jin smiled.

“We’re uncles now.”

Jimin immediately became suspicious.

“What did you buy them?”

Everyone looked away.

“Nothing.”

“Jin.”

“Nothing important.”

Jimin found six shopping bags.

He opened one.

Stuffed animals.

Another.

Clothes.

Another.

Toys.

Another.

Candy.

Jimin turned around.

“Who bought all this?”

Everyone pointed at Jin.

Jin pointed at Jungkook.

Jungkook pointed at Taehyung.

Taehyung pointed at Hobi.

Hobi pointed at Namjoon.

Namjoon pointed at Yoongi.

Yoongi looked annoyed.

“I didn’t buy anything.”

Jimin narrowed his eyes.

“Then why are you holding a toy?”

Yoongi looked down.

He was holding a tiny dinosaur.

Everyone burst out laughing.

Ji-ho ran over.

“Uncle Yoongi!”

Yoongi sighed.

“Yes?”

“Dinosaur!”

Yoongi handed it over.

“Here.”

Ji-ho hugged his leg.

Yoongi froze.

The members stared.

Jin whispered:

“He’s been conquered.”

Yoongi looked at them.

“Nobody saw that.”

ARMY Finds Out

Jimin had hoped the secret would remain inside the family.

Unfortunately…

Someone had taken a photograph outside the house.

Within hours, rumors began spreading online.

“IS PARK JIMIN A FATHER?”

“WHO ARE THE CHILDREN?”

“BTS MEMBER JIMIN SECRET FAMILY RUMOR?”

The internet exploded.

Fans were shocked.

Some were confused.

Some were concerned about privacy.

Others simply couldn’t believe the members apparently hadn’t known either.

Meanwhile, inside the house, Jimin stared at his phone.

“Oh no.”

Y/N sat beside him.

“What happened?”

“It’s online.”

The members gathered around.

Jungkook looked at the screen.

“Wow.”

Jin leaned closer.

“Oh.”

Taehyung blinked.

“They know.”

Hobi sighed.

“That happened quickly.”

Namjoon looked serious.

“We need to protect the children.”

Jimin nodded.

“Absolutely.”

He immediately posted a short statement asking people to respect his family’s privacy.

He didn’t reveal unnecessary details.

He simply explained that he had a private family life and asked fans not to photograph or identify his children.

Y/N squeezed his hand.

“I’m proud of you.”

Jimin smiled.

“Thank you.”

Across the room, Jin was reading fan reactions.

“Guys.”

Everyone looked over.

“What?”

Jin read aloud:

“‘I’m shocked, but I hope Jimin and his family are happy.’”

Hobi smiled.

“That’s sweet.”

Another message appeared.

Jin stared.

“This one says, ‘I need to know why Jimin hid two entire children from BTS.’”

Everyone slowly looked at Jimin.

Jimin sighed.

“Don’t.”

The BTS Group Chat Explodes

That night, the BTS group chat became completely chaotic.

Jin: WE HAVE CHILDREN NOW.

Jimin: They're MY children.

Jungkook: OUR children.

Jimin: No.

Taehyung: Ji-ah called me Uncle Tae.

Hobi: She called me Uncle Hobi too

Yoongi: Ji-ho stole my dinosaur.

Namjoon: You gave him the dinosaur.

Yoongi: That's irrelevant.

Jin: I'M BUYING THEM MATCHING OUTFITS.

Jimin: NO.

Jin: Too late.

Jimin: JIN.

Jungkook: Can I babysit?

Jimin: Absolutely not.

Jungkook: Why?

Jimin: Because I remember what you were like at their age.

Jungkook: That's unfair.

Taehyung: I'll babysit.

Jimin: You encouraged Ji-ho to put sunglasses on the dog.

Taehyung: The dog looked cool.

Namjoon: I'll babysit.

Jimin: You broke the toy yesterday.

Namjoon: It was an accident.

Yoongi: I'll babysit.

Jimin stared at the message.

Jimin: Actually...

Yoongi: See? I'm the responsible one.

Jimin: You can babysit.

Everyone: WHAT?!

Yoongi smiled.

"Finally."

The Family Vacation

Several weeks later, both families decided they needed a vacation.

Jimin immediately regretted agreeing.

There were twelve adults.

Two children.

Six BTS members.

And Jin.

That last part alone was enough to cause concern.

At the airport, Jin was carrying approximately seventeen bags.

Jimin stared at him.

“Why do you have so much luggage?”

“Emergency supplies.”

“For what?”

“Children.”

Ji-ah ran toward him.

“Uncle Jin!”

Jin immediately dropped everything.

“My princess!”

Ji-ho ran after her.

“Uncle Jungkook!”

Jungkook picked him up.

“Let’s go!”

Jimin chased after them.

“Don’t run!”

Y/N laughed.

“You sound like a father.”

“I am a father.”

“Exactly.”

Jimin stopped.

She smiled.

He smiled back.

Then he leaned closer.

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Jin shouted from across the terminal:

“STOP FLIRTING AND HELP WITH THE LUGGAGE!”

Jimin sighed.

“Romance is impossible in this family.”

Y/N laughed.

“No, it isn’t.”

She kissed his cheek.

Jimin smiled.

“Okay. Maybe it’s possible.”

The Family Jimin Never Expected

Months passed.

The initial shock disappeared.

The secret that had once felt terrifying became simply part of their family's story.

The BTS members became the children's favorite uncles.

Jin spoiled them.

Namjoon read them books.

Yoongi taught Ji-ho about music.

Hobi taught Ji-ah dance moves.

Taehyung took endless photographs.

Jungkook played games with them.

And Jimin?

He watched everything with a smile.

One evening, everyone gathered at Jimin and Y/N's home.

Ji-ah sat beside Jimin.

Ji-ho was asleep against Y/N.

Jin was eating.

Of course.

Namjoon was talking.

Hobi was laughing.

Taehyung was taking pictures.

Jungkook was playing with the children.

Yoongi sat quietly with his coffee.

Jimin looked around the room.

For years, he had been afraid.

Afraid that people wouldn't understand.

Afraid that his private life would become public.

Afraid that his family and career couldn't coexist.

But now he understood something.

His children didn't need the whole world.

They needed people who loved them.

Y/N reached for his hand.

"You okay?"

Jimin nodded.

"Yeah."

"What are you thinking?"

He looked around.

"That I should've introduced you all sooner."

Y/N smiled.

"Maybe."

Jimin kissed her forehead.

“But then again…”

He looked at his six members.

“…I wouldn’t have gotten to see their faces when they found out.”

Y/N laughed.

Jin suddenly shouted:

“I HEARD THAT!”

Everyone laughed.

Ji-ah climbed onto Jimin’s lap.

“Daddy?”

“Yes, sweetheart?”

“Are Uncle BTS staying forever?”

Jimin looked at the six men.

Jin grinned.

“Unfortunately.”

Yoongi nodded.

“Looks like it.”

Jungkook smiled.

“We’re family now.”

Jimin looked at Y/N.

She smiled.

He looked at his children.

Then at the six brothers who had somehow gone from shocked

friends to enthusiastic uncles.

His eyes became slightly misty.

“Yeah.”

He pulled Ji-ah and Ji-ho close.

“Family.”

Y/N leaned against his shoulder.

And for the first time, Jimin didn’t feel like he was protecting a secret.

He was simply protecting the people he loved.

Outside, the world might know his name.

Fans might know his music.

Millions might know his face.

But inside this house…

He wasn’t an idol.

He wasn’t Park Jimin of BTS.

He was simply Daddy.

And apparently…

Uncle Jimin’s six brothers had decided they were never leaving.